

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LI

Published Every Thursday  
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1922.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year

NUMBER 24

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

## At School-Close.

The time and has come, as come it must  
To all things; in these sweet June days  
The teacher and the scholar trust  
Their parting feet to separate ways.

They part, but in the years to be  
Shall pleasant memories cling to each,  
As shells bear inland from the sea  
The murmur of the rhythmic beach.

One knew the joys the sculptor knows  
When, plastic to his lightest touch,  
His clay-wrought model slowly grows  
To that fine grace desired so much.

So daily grew before her eyes  
The living shapes whereon she wrought,  
Strong, tender, innocently wise,  
The child's heart with the woman's thought.

And one shall never quite forget  
The voice that called from dream and play  
The firm but kindly hand that set  
Her feet in learning's pleasant way,—

The joy of Undine soul-possessed,  
The waking sense, the strange delight  
That swelled the fabled statue's breast  
And filled its clouded eyes with sight!

O Youth and Beauty, loved of all!  
Ye pass from girlhood's gate of dreams;  
In broader ways your footsteps fall,  
Ye test the truth of all that seems.

Her little realm the teacher leaves,  
She breaks her wand of power apart,  
While, for your love and trust, she gives  
The warm thanks of a grateful heart.

Here is the sober summer noon  
Contrasted with your morn of spring;  
The waning with the waxing moon,  
The folded with the outspread wing.

Across the distance of the years,  
She sends her God-speed back to you;  
She has no thought of doubts or fears;  
Be but yourselves, be pure, be true.

And prompt in duty; heed the deep,  
Low voice of conscience; through the ill  
And discord round about you, keep  
Your faith in human nature still.

Be gentle; unto griefs and needs,  
Be pitiful as woman should,  
And, spite of all the lies of creeds,  
Hold fast the truth that God is good.

Give and receive; go forth and bless  
The world that needs the hand and heart  
Of Martha's helpful carefulness  
No less than Mary's better part.

So shall the stream of time flow by  
And leave each year a richer good,  
And matron loveliness outvie  
The nameless charm of maidenhood.

And when the world shall link your  
Names  
With gracious lives and manners fine,  
The teacher shall assert her claims,  
And proudly whisper, "These were  
mine!"

—John G. Whittier.

## The Rainy Day

During supper Minnie Whalen  
watched her husband curiously.  
His face had an unusually good-  
humored expression; it was as if  
he had shone. He looked at her and  
smiled.

"I have good news, honey girl,"  
he said at last.

"You've had a raise?"

"Right! Two pegs higher.  
Eighty-five a week and, better  
hours."

"A week!" exclaimed Minnie,  
and her eyes swept over the clean  
kitchen. "Now we can have  
things!"

Hartley nodded. "Sure! The  
first thing I'm going to have is a car.  
Leo Benesch says O'Keefe will make  
me terms at so much down on weekly  
payments."

"A car!" breathed Minnie.  
"There's paint and paper needed,  
and a gas range for summer, and  
something ought to be put up for a  
rainy day, maybe."

"People don't stop for rainy days  
now, and I'm not fooling with paper  
and paint, either, I'll put something  
by after a while, but we can't do  
everything at once."

He drew down out of a roll of bills  
and proudly handed Minnie a twenty-  
dollar note.

"There! I guess you deserve that  
out of the first, with more to follow."  
"I do need some new clothes,"  
said Minnie, reaching up to kiss him.

"Well, go get them!"  
She looked thoughtfully down at  
the money. It was the first time  
that he had been able to give her  
twenty dollars at once for herself.

"The agent for the Protective  
Society stopped to-day," she said;  
"he says there is a sick-benefit  
branch now—"

"Well, we're not sick," said  
Hartley as he strolled out. "I'm go-  
ing down to O'Keefe's. Benesch  
will meet me there. He knows  
cars."

Minnie stood smiling after him as

Mrs. Benesch with a shawl over her  
head passed by and stopped at the  
girl's bright nod.

"Ain't this your lucky day, Mrs.  
Whalen? Leo told me. I says, 'She  
deserves a good time now; she's a  
smart girl and pretty, too!' I  
says,"

"I'm afraid it's a dream," laugh-  
ed Minnie.

"There are no dreams about good  
money, my dear! You go down to-  
morrow and find out. Did you see  
Flettstein's advertisement  
already? A midwinter sale of  
coats? They're giving them away."

"I was thinking of getting a  
coat," said Minnie.

"Sure! A good sealskin ain't  
none too good for you," replied Mrs.  
Benesch.

"Oh, I couldn't get a fur one!"

"Well, after all, what wears like  
fur? It costs something at first,  
but plenty of furs sell by install-  
ment, and it sets a body off hand-  
some. I went to town to day and  
picked out a fine one—so much  
down and three-fifty a week."

"How much would it be alto-  
gether?" Minnie asked breathless-  
ly.

"Only three hundred and fifty  
dollars, my dear. You come with  
me to-morrow and look at them!"

"I couldn't think of such a  
thing," said Minnie, "but I'll look  
at some other kind."

As she put the kitchen to rights a  
bright future glowed before her.  
Hartley, too, must have a fur-lined  
overcoat for winter in the auto-  
mobile. He was right; such lesser  
things as paint and paper and  
protective societies could wait.

Early in the morning she said,  
"Hartley, we can go to the theatre  
when we want now, can't we?"

"We'll go to the theatre all  
right!" he replied. "I've got a  
contract with O'Keefe; the first pay-  
ment is made, and the car will be  
in our shed next week!"

At Flettstein's Mrs. Benesch led  
Minnie, who exclaimed, "I must get  
a much cheaper kind!"

"There's no such word as cheap  
in business these days, child,"  
retorted the interested neighbor.

"Others'll get them; why shouldn't  
you?" She slipped off Minnie's  
coat and helped her into the most  
luxurious of fur coats. "Look at  
that shade against your skin!"

Minnie timidly asked the price.  
"I'll find out," Mrs. Benesch  
called to a passing saleswoman.

"What did you say this coat was  
reduced to?"

The woman's eyes met those of  
Mrs. Benesch as she examined the  
tag. "That was four hundred  
dollars; it's reduced to-day to three  
hundred and eighty-five."

She walked on, and Minnie slid  
out of the coat, with a mist over her  
blue eyes. "It's lovely, Mrs.  
Benesch, but I haven't three  
hundred dollars."

"Why, no more have I," replied  
the accommodating woman. "But  
the money is coming in now, and  
would your husband have you go  
shabby, and him in his position?  
I'll see Flettstein myself, and maybe  
he'll make you the same terms—  
something down and three-fifty a  
week."

"No, I haven't the money,"  
protested Minnie.

"You can't go out in a car in win-  
ter without fur."

Minnie listened while she was try-  
ing on a cloth coat that looked shab-  
by and out of date. Mrs. Benesch  
and the saleswoman both talked at  
once. Mr. Flettstein joined them.

"I tell you, Mrs. Whalen," he  
said, "you are made to wear hand-  
some garments. A figure and com-  
plexion like yours shouldn't be wast-  
ed. Women come in, and I lift no  
hand to make a sale. Why? Be-  
cause they don't set the coat off?  
They bulge where they should lie  
flat. Ain't it so, Miss Swartz?"

The saleswoman readily agreed.  
"I tell her she ought to live in  
handsome things," said Mrs. Be-  
nesch. "You know, Mr. Flettstein,  
if Mrs. Whalen will consider the  
coat at the same terms as mine—now,  
what do you say to that, Mr. Flet-  
tstein? So much down and three-  
fifty a week?"

The proprietor's aspect said that  
the burden of sacrifice was upon him.  
"I say this, Mrs. Benesch: I would-  
n't do it—not even for you—if the  
lady didn't set the garment off as she  
does! Yes, I'll do it, Mrs. Benesch.  
I'll go make out a little contract."

Minnie's murmured protest was  
unheard.

She went from Flettstein's with  
the coat in its box, leaving a contract  
and the twenty-dollar bill as "so  
much down." If Hartley gave her  
twenty dollars every Saturday—

Minnie was singing when Mrs.  
Benesch put her head in at the door  
to say:

"Leo is that pleased over my coat!  
Of course, I don't say just the price.  
It isn't the men's way to pay a little  
here and there and do it regular. I  
said, 'Look at the coat I got from  
old Flettstein at reduction!' And  
he said, 'I'll say you put it over old  
Flett!' And I said, 'I'll say I did!'  
Then we laughed. That's the way  
I manage them."

"Oh, I'd rather tell Hartley,"  
began Minnie.

"The sight of it will please him  
first. You've as much right to  
clothes as he has to his car."

Minnie smiled, but when the  
neighbor went she pondered. Three  
hundred and sixty-five dollars to  
pay! Well, it would be little by  
little. The thought returned when  
Hartley kissed her and said:

"I'm going to a lesson in running  
the car."

"How long will it take to pay for  
the car?" she asked.

"Not long; so much down and a  
little by the week. We haven't any  
big expenses. Leo Benesch helped  
me a lot. He's getting one on the  
same terms."

"I got my coat. It's a beauty,  
said Minnie, flushed and eager.

"Good! What is there to pay?"

"Oh, some down, and some  
later," she found herself saying.

"I'll wear it the first time we go out  
in the car."

"Saturday afternoon then," said  
Hartley.

"And you'll give me some money  
every Saturday?"

"Sure! But we'll keep things as  
they are until the car is paid for."

Saturday afternoon Minnie put on  
the fur coat and joined Hartley in  
the highly polished car at the gate.  
He was too much absorbed in getting  
the car started to do more than say,  
"That's a fine coat, honey girl.  
You look great in it!"

Later that evening Minnie ventur-  
ed, "You do like my coat, don't  
you, Hartley?"

"Sure, honey!" he exclaimed.  
"Didn't I say so? I thought those  
fur things cost a lot, but you looked  
fine in it."

He returned to his paper, adding,  
"Next winter I can drive the car  
down to the yards and lock it there!"

Minnie agreed absently. She  
suddenly realized that something  
upon which she had relied had failed  
her at critical moment. She had  
not told Hartley the price of the coat.  
Her own moral support had weaken-  
ed under her.

At market a day or two later Mrs.  
Benesch accosted her. "Why aren't  
you wearing your new coat, Mrs.  
Whalen, while the weather is good  
and cold?"

"I'd rather pay more on it first,"  
replied Minnie.

The neighbor turned contemptu-  
ously to her friend, the huckster.  
"That's the way with her kind.  
Her husband is making big pay, and  
she won't wear a grand fur coat  
she's got!"

"Is that so?" The huckster's  
shrewd gaze followed Minnie specu-  
latively, and a day later Minnie's  
market items had materially increas-  
ed in price.

"The people I deal with are  
charging more and more," she told  
Hartley.

"Same here," he replied. "I  
went to Bowerscheidt's to look at  
coats, and they were an awful price!  
But I'm going to get one."

He did, and it cost three times as  
much as it would have cost had he  
not owned a car. But he saw no  
cause for worry, for he was to pay  
for it at "so much down"

When Saturday came Minnie  
waited nervously for the moment  
when Hartley should give her  
twenty dollars; but he handed her  
only five, saying, "I can't do better  
now, honey girl. The car and that  
coat, you know—"

Monday morning, much down-  
cast, Minnie opened an account at  
the market—a thing she had deter-  
mined not to do—and took part of  
the housekeeping money down to  
Flettstein's.

For some time things moved osten-  
sibly in the same way, but Minnie's

spirits flagged, and she acquired new  
lines on her brow and an irritated  
manner that caused Hartley to say  
one evening when she set a pail down  
with a bang, "What's wrong, honey  
girl? Not well?"

"It's work and work and pay out.  
I thought when you got your big  
raise it would be different, but it's  
worse than ever!"

"As soon as I pay for the car, it  
will be different," he replied. "My  
coat is all paid for this week."

Different! With over three  
hundred dollars to pay toward a fur  
coat, which had taken on the aspect  
of a business proposition. Now and  
then he gave her several dollars,  
which she scrupulously paid toward  
the coat, together with some of the  
housekeeping money. Meanwhile  
the market bill increased alarmingly,  
and Minnie seldom laughed or sang.

One evening Hartley came in  
darkly sullen. Presently he said,  
"They're laying men off at the  
yards. Took too many on at first  
at big pay. Oh, not me," he added,  
seeing her startled look. "They  
need all the experts. But they've  
got a fellow lecturing on labor and  
logic and work and character and  
such things. Have to listen to him  
half an hour! The boss jumped in  
heavy on the men who are earning  
more and not saving. He says labor  
and expenditure are keeping up the  
high cost of living. They think  
they can tell us our business. The  
union men won't stand that!"

"Now, Hartley, don't you do  
anything foolish!" broke in Minnie.

"Remember the car has to be paid  
for."

"Oh, I remember!" he retorted.  
"I get it at the yards and get it at  
home! Isn't it my car?"

"I know," said Minnie. "I  
only mean that while we have to  
pay—"

"We! You don't know any-  
thing about it. I don't need ad-  
vice."

He caught up his hat and went  
out, and she heard him take the car  
from the shed. Then, for the first  
time since their marriage, Minnie  
knew the fear that Hartley was  
growing away from her. Trem-  
bling, she sat down and faced it. She  
had three hundred dollars to pay  
and no money of her own. Only  
that day Hartley had exclaimed:  
"This meat of Haller's is the tough-  
est yet. You'd better try another  
place." But with Haller's bill  
mounting she could not do that.

Presently Mrs. Benesch entered the  
kitchen and sat down. "You don't  
wear your good coat," she said;  
"I'd wear it a little."

"I'll wear it when I please,"  
replied Minnie with new tartness.

"It's mine, isn't it?"

"Well, my dear, in a way—yes.  
But I happened to be in Flettstein's  
yesterday with a friend, and he said,  
'That Mrs. Whalen you brought,  
Mrs. Benesch, I'd think with her  
husband's position and all she'd be  
increasing her payments!'"

"I pay regularly and better than  
some people do!" retorted Minnie  
with a fluttering heart.

That very evening Fate took a  
leap forward toward a climax. Hart-  
ley's impetuous mood resulted in a  
collision, a broken car and a fine to  
pay. He returned sullen and resent-  
ful, with the car at the shop for  
repairs. He went to work as usual  
in the morning but returned feverish  
and ill, and Minnie sent for the  
nearest doctor. When he arrived  
Hartley was in great pain.

"Appendicitis, Mrs. Whalen,"  
said the doctor. "The Harper Hos-  
pital at once! I must operate to-night.  
I'll call the ambulance."

The week that followed was a  
nightmare: the terrible night when  
the doctors admitted that it was a  
"close shave," the reaction when  
Hartley was "doing nicely," the sub-  
sequent desperate illness and the in-  
creasing expenses. The doctor said  
that Hartley could not stand any ac-  
tive physical strain; and although Min-  
nie knew that he would get work at  
the yards, it would be at his old,  
lower salary. The gleam on this black  
horizon was the way that Hartley's  
eyes followed her when she came  
and welcomed her when she came.

At last, however, when he was  
propped up on pillows, she said, "It's  
all right, dear; I'm attending to  
everything!"

The next morning she took her  
coat in her box down to Flettstein's.  
It was not the suave Flettstein  
that pronounced her a model of style,

but a rude and lynx-eyed man that  
said, "It isn't my business policy,  
Mrs. Whalen, to sell a coat and take  
it back! It is now a secondhand  
garment."

Minnie held it up for inspection.  
"I wore it only once, and you  
will sell it at its full price. I've  
paid seventy-five dollars toward it."

Flettstein laughed rudely. "If I  
take it back it will be at what you  
pay down. The rental of the coat  
is seventy-five dollars."

"A receipt, please!" Minnie  
demanded.

In the few minutes during his  
absence she experienced a lasting  
object lesson. Screened by a rack  
of coats, two saleswomen were talk-  
ing.

"She's brought the coat back,"  
Miss Swartz was saying. "The one  
of old Benesch's sales. I told Flett  
how it would be, if he let her  
persuade them the way she does. It  
was the same with Ada Breckinhof.  
But Benesch does bring in a lot and  
gets good commission, too. She got  
her coat that way. This girl has  
paid down seventy-five dollars and  
hasn't worn the coat. Flett'll have  
it in the window at the top price!"

Minnie's face burned. She had  
been only a tool in the hand of  
experts. If, then, Mrs. Benesch  
was Flettstein's agent, what of Leo  
Benesch and O'Keefe's garage? She  
hastened home with Flettstein's  
receipt and examined Hartley's  
contract with O'Keefe. A shrewd  
one it was, but it gave protection to  
the buyer in at least one clause; the  
car undoubtedly was Hartley's.

At the hour when the men return-  
ed from work Minnie stood in the  
doorway and accosted Leo Benesch.

"Good evening, Mr. Benesch!  
How are things going at the yards?"

"Very well, Mrs. Whalen; and I  
hope your husband is better?"

"Much better," said Minnie.  
"There is a matter he may want  
you to handle for him. Won't you  
step inside, Mr. Benesch?"

The little man carefully wiped his  
feet and looked round the spotless  
kitchen. Minnie handed him some  
cakes and a glass of homemade  
fruitade.

"Hartley likes these sometimes.  
I want your advice, Mr. Benesch,  
because you understand cars; and  
sometimes you sell them, don't you?"

His small eyes twinkled. "Well,  
I get a little commission now then,  
Mrs. Whalen. I began work in an  
automobile shop."

"Then you can tell me. Is our  
car really a good one?"

"I tell you this, Mrs. Whalen.  
If your car isn't a fine one, it is be-  
cause somebody has changed it over-  
night!"

"I am glad you are sure of it; be-  
cause we are going to sell it—of  
course, at a little less than O'Keefe's  
price. If you make a third more  
commission than you do at O'Keefe's,  
you may be willing to handle the  
transaction for me."

This was Benesch's native air; he  
did not hesitate over a large com-  
mission.

"I know your man!" he said. "A  
farmer who was sent me only this  
morning by my wife's friend, Mrs.  
Pfeiffer, in the market. He supplies  
her poultry. He wants a good reli-  
able car at a lower price than  
O'Keefe's!"

"Can you get word to him at  
once?"

"He comes early to the market,  
and I do not go until eighty-thirty  
to work. I myself will bring him!  
But you must have your husband's  
word that you are joint owner in the  
car."

Minnie promised and hastened to  
the hospital, where Hartley was just  
strong enough to worry over ex-  
penses.

"There's only half-pay coming to  
me and O'Keefe has to be paid this  
week!" he groaned.

Minnie knelt beside him. "Hart-  
ley, will you give me half ownership  
in the car?"

"Why, sure, honey girl! What  
do you want with it?"

Minnie laughed. "I'll be looking  
out for a buyer."

"Honey, you can't sell that car.  
If you could, I'd give a year off my  
life!"

Minnie got up briskly.  
"I want all those years," she said.  
"You go to sleep now."

Benesch appeared early with his  
prospective buyer.

"It's a reliable make, all right,"

said the farmer. "Why are you  
selling it, Mrs. Whalen?"

"Because we need the money,"  
replied Minnie promptly. "My  
husband is in the hospital, and we  
can't afford a car."

"It looks good, but I'd like to  
try it," said the farmer, placing his  
hand on the door.

Benesch offered to go with him;  
when they returned, his wink re-  
assured Minnie; the sale had been  
made. He vouched for the farmer,  
who drove away in the car, leaving  
a check for the full amount. The  
check Minnie cashed at the bank,  
and at noon Leo Benesch appeared for  
his commission. Then Minnie not  
only went to O'Keefe and paid the  
amount that was owing on the car,  
but stopped at the market and came  
away with a song in her heart.

At the hospital she knelt beside Hartley  
and held a roll of bills before him.

"The car is sold!" she said.  
"O'Keefe is paid, and the market  
bill is paid, too. Here is enough for  
your hospital bills, and, oh, I'm so  
glad!" She hid her face in the pillow,  
and Hartley's arm went round her.

"Is it true, honey girl?" he asked  
shakily.

Minnie jumped up and brushed  
the tears away.

"We're beginning again," she  
said, "only now I know a little bet-  
ter how to do it." Suddenly she  
laughed with her arms thrown wide.

"There won't be any fur coat in it  
this time!"—*Youth's Companion.*

## PITTSBURGH.

A meeting of the Pittsburgh G. C.  
A. A. Branch was held at the Edge-  
wood School as guests of Mr. and  
Mrs. A. C. Manning, May 20th.

There was a very good attendance  
and there seemed to be quite a  
revival of interest in the affairs of  
the Branch, especially in a social  
way. Discussions showed there  
was a strong desire to have more  
frequent meetings of the organiza-  
tion and a get-together spirit pre-  
valled. Monthly meetings were  
debated, but it was finally decided  
that bi-monthly meetings were fre-  
quent enough, considering the  
numerous other organization meet-  
ings in the district. Other matters  
were discussed, but this getting to-  
gether plan excited the most inter-  
est. If these plans are carried out  
there are pleasant times in store for  
the members of the Branch.

The officers of the Branch are  
C. A. Painter, President; G. F.  
Grimm, Vice-President; and F. R.  
Gray, Secretary-Treasurer.

After adjournment, the company  
were served with ice-cream, cakes  
and coffee.

Those present besides the host  
and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Manning,  
were Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Painter,  
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Nichols, Mr.  
and Mrs. J. L. Friend, Mr. and Mrs.  
F. A. Leitner, Mr. and Mrs. F. M.  
Holliday, Miss Marion Harmon,  
Edward Harmon, J. K. Forbes,  
Samuel Rogalsky, F. R. Gray, G.  
F. Grimm, L. J. Poshusta, Samuel  
Davidson and daughter, Mrs.  
Bessie Pirtle, and G. M. Teegarden.

There may have been others, but  
we cannot recall them now.

The Gallaudet Normals who re-  
side here, or here part of their time,  
are: Mr. E. D. Read, Mr. A.  
Manning, Mr. T. S. McAloney, Miss  
Josie Sims and Miss Alice Tee-  
garden.

Miss Sims, by the way, has been  
appointed Principal of the Primary  
Department of the school, succeed-  
ing Miss E. J. Dimmick, who has  
resigned to be married.

Miss Henrietta Feskorn of the  
North Side and Mr. Ralph C. Wick-  
ert, of Sharpsburg, were united in  
marriage Saturday evening, the 20th  
of May, at the home of the groom's  
mother, Rev. Theo. L. Crouse,



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JUNE 15, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 103rd Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

It will pay our deaf correspondents to study the rules when writing to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Our rules are no different from other newspapers. All newspapers decline to print anonymous correspondence. They must know the name of the writer, otherwise what is sent them for publication is thrown into the waste-paper basket.

Very often during the past two months we have received letters containing news about the deaf, but did not print the news sent, because we did not know who sent it.

We want to print all the news about the deaf. But we can take no notice of letters that do not contain the writer's name. The name will not be published, but must accompany any news items sent to us, as a guarantee of truth and fairness.

Another rule is to write on one side of the paper, to write names plainly, and put the news into paragraphs.

If occasional writers will heed the above, there will be no need of letters of inquiry and explanation, and disappointment will be entirely avoided.

THE ISSUE OF JOURNAL for Thursday, June 22d, will be an illustrated paper dealing entirely with the features and activities of Commencement Day at Panwood. News letters that do not reach us at least three days before the regular time will therefore be postponed for publication in the succeeding issue. We will make room for anything of an extraordinary nature, but it must be told in brief.

### NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

A short time ago we sent out cards of notification to subscribers, that their terms had expired. Several have not responded with money for renewal, and this is a warning that unless they are heard from promptly, we will be obliged to discontinue their weekly JOURNAL.

THOMAS MARR, of Nashville, Tenn., with his sister, was at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel in this city for four days last week. Later he made a business trip to Boston, then spent a few days at Atlantic City. He is a deaf architect, of the firm of Marr and Holman, of Nashville, Tenn., which is to construct the new Caldwell Banking Building at Nashville, at an estimated cost of \$650,000.

A telegram received by Mr. MacGregor Friday morning from his son, stated that his mother, Mrs. Margaret Kent, had passed away suddenly the previous evening, at Los Angeles.

## Centenary of Thomas Gallaudet.

CELEBRATED AT THE GALLAUDET HOME

The celebration of the birth anniversary of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., L.H.D., at the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, on Saturday, June 3d, was attended by nearly two hundred and fifty people, almost all of them being deaf-mutes.

Four big auto-buses conveyed nearly two hundred deaf-mutes. The start was made from the front of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, at 8:30 in the morning. A stop was made at Yonkers to take on a few deaf-mutes from that city and vicinity. Thereafter the counsel along the smooth and scenic State Road to Wappingers Falls, passing through Hastings, Tarrytown, Ossining, Peekskill and other cities.

The customary puzzle of taking the right road to the Home from Wappingers Falls ensued when that place was reached. The two leading buses went astray, while the last two, under the guidance of one of the deaf trustees, arrived first. Half an hour later the two leading auto-buses arrived, having gone several miles in the wrong direction.

A delicious luncheon was served free to all, in cafeteria style, under the supervision of Mrs. D. Crosby Foster, the president of the Board of Lady Managers, and others of the Board, after which the visitors inspected the beautiful Home and grounds and wandered round the farm buildings, enjoying the unusual spectacle of a few hundred chickens, the cows, calves, horses, and garden truck, as well as the group of buildings.

At three o'clock the people assembled on the lawn facing the Home. It had been threatening to rain, but just as the service began the sun broke through the clouds as if in benediction to the audience. The service began with prayers by the Rev. Dr. Edward P. Newton, D.D., of St. James Church, Hyde Park. The vested choir of St. Ann's Church signed the hymn "Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken." Then followed the address of the Rev. John H. Kent, assistant General Manager of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, prefaced by a few words from Rev. Dr. Jones of Poughkeepsie, who read the address orally while Rev. Mr. Kent signed it.

Every great crisis in the world's history has brought forth its Man of Destiny. The shining names that gleam in the records of the past, on their glory and greatness, to no whim of blind chance. Where the emergency exists, God raises up the man to meet that emergency. We call it chance, but there is no such thing as chance. What seems to us the mere accident springs from the deepest sources of destiny. Always God is working out His purpose. In the drama of life, the forward, restless sweep of civilization, each event has its own appointed time and place; its own prophet, priest, king, warrior or statesman, the chosen servant of God.

God's providence is not concerned alone with great events which affect empires and nations, though history record only these and tell of the glory and greatness of mankind that lived and toiled and suffered and died. God's love and care extends over the little peoples as well as the destiny of the great and we, the least of little people, His children of silence, who dwell in a world of our own, even we come under the sway of His infinite mercy and infinite love. In the drama of life, the forward, restless sweep of civilization, each event has its own appointed time and place; its own prophet, priest, king, warrior or statesman, the chosen servant of God. The evidence of the usefulness of St. Ann's Church led Dr. Gallaudet to extend his ministry to the deaf outside of New York. Missions were established in Newark, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cleveland and other places west and south. Gallaudet divided his time between St. Ann's Church and his rapidly extending mission field. To supplement and make more effective the work, the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes was organized in 1872. Dr. Gallaudet was placed in charge as General Manager and the Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain called from Connecticut to assist him. The mission received a new impetus from these two faithful friends of the deaf. Besides the strictly religious work and growing out of the peculiar nature of the mission, an extensive social service was conducted. Guilds and societies were organized, frequent literary and social meetings held, work was found for the deaf, the sick were taken care of, and the poor had their wants relieved. A Home for aged and infirm deaf-mutes was opened in New York City. Several of these unfortunates were rescued from almshouses and placed in the Home, where they could receive better care and attention and be among their own kind. Later this beautiful site on the banks of the Hudson was acquired and the Home removed to this place.

Dr. Gallaudet was greatly helped in his work by earnest, devoted, deaf men, serving as layreaders in the widely scattered missions under his care. In 1876 occurred a notable event—the ordination of the Rev. Henry Winter Syle, a deaf man of remarkable intellectual attainments. He was the first deaf man in the history of the Christian Church to be admitted to the sacred ministry. He founded All Souls' Church for the Deaf in Philadelphia and was for many years its pastor. After Rev. Mr. Syle came the ordination of the Rev. Austin Ward Mann. Other deaf men were from time to time advanced in the service of the Church. The mission field was divided among them under the oversight of local diocesan authorities, and Dr. Gallaudet was relieved of much of the burden he had so long and cheerfully borne. Thankful that his labors for the cause of Christ were appreciated, grateful for the opportunity to be of service, and willing to relinquish the responsibility to the hands of deaf men he found trained and encouraged to enter the sacred ministry. In this rapid survey, covering a period of almost fifty years, we can do no more than sketch the salient features of the work of the Apostle to the Deaf. All we see is the accomplishment of a great venture of faith. A beneficent work placed on a sure and lasting foundation. Back of it all lies the power of a single,

Another sixty years passed before the blessings of education were brought to the deaf of America. Again it was a minister of God, the Reverend Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, whom God raised up to be the torch-bearer to the deaf of this country. Was it chance that directed his meeting with the little deaf child, Alice Cogswell? Rather it was the working out of the sure purposes of God. When His people were ready, God sent forth the man to lead them. It was France that welcomed Gallaudet and imparted to him the system of educating the deaf. France also sent to help him her brilliant deaf teacher Laurent Clerc. In 1817 Dr. Gallaudet founded the Hartford School for the Deaf, the first institution of its kind on this continent. New York followed a year later, then Pennsylvania, and today every State has one or more schools, where nearly 20,000 children are under instruction.

As the number of graduates increased, it became apparent that some provision for their religious and social welfare was necessary. The school had done its part, sending out into the world well-equipped, capable men and women. Their future success or failure rested with themselves. Something was still lacking to make their lives complete. Christian example and precept so carefully inculcated in their early training could be allowed to die without peril to the whole man. But how could the teachings of the Saviour be kept before them. They were widely scattered and isolated from even their own kind to an appalling degree. Of churches there were many but none to welcome the deaf-mute and impart to him the eternal truths and eloquent language of signs. There was no one to whom they could go for aid and comfort in the trials and exigencies of life. No one to cheer them in sickness and misfortune, or soothe their last hours and make bright with faith and hope the dark pathway to the grave.

Perhaps God waited till He judged His silent people ready. He had given them teachers to guide them in the path of knowledge. Now when the time was ripe, He sent them yet another servant to be their spiritual leader, their friend and guide to the end of life, Thomas Gallaudet, the Apostle to the Deaf. A man known and greatly beloved by the deaf throughout the world. Today we gather to do reverent homage to his memory, this day the centenary of his birth. He rests from his labors, but his works still follow him.

His father founded the first school for the deaf in America. His early life was spent in intimate association with the deaf. He had an understanding of the deaf as few men have known them before or since. After graduating from Trinity College he accepted a professorship in the New York Institution for the Deaf. It was through ministering to a young deaf woman, one of his former pupils, in her last illness, that Dr. Gallaudet was led to abandon the quiet life of an academic halls for the uncertainties of difficult mission work in an untried field. His friends sought to dissuade him, but the clear call had come to him and could not be ignored.

In 1852 he started a Bible Class for the deaf in St. Joseph's Church. The class soon grew so large that removal to more congenial quarters was necessary. For a while Dr. Gallaudet divided his time between teaching at the Institution and his religious work in the city. Later he was ordained to the priesthood, gave up his professorship at the New York Institution and devoted his whole time to his ministry among the silent people. For several years he was in charge of the New York University on Washington Square for his services. It was here that the Parish of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes was organized in 1852, with Rev. Dr. Gallaudet as its rector. Regular services were held on Sundays and Holy Days in the sign language. The prayer book service of the Church with its lessons from scripture systematically arranged, the special teaching of the changing seasons of the ecclesiastical year, and with so much that speaks to the eye in its simple and dignified ritual, appealed at once to the spiritual needs of the deaf and drew large numbers within its fold. Providential circumstances led to the acquisition of a Church building on West 14th Street near Fifth Avenue in 1859, and there for nearly forty years St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes grew and prospered in its beneficent work among the deaf.

In 1897 St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes was merged with St. Matthew's Church. A new church exclusively for the deaf was erected on West 124th Street. In 1912 St. Ann's Church was added to the church and dedicated by Bishop Greer in December of that year as the Gallaudet Memorial Guild House.

The evident usefulness of St. Ann's Church led Dr. Gallaudet to extend his ministry to the deaf outside of New York. Missions were established in Newark, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cleveland and other places west and south. Gallaudet divided his time between St. Ann's Church and his rapidly extending mission field. To supplement and make more effective the work, the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes was organized in 1872. Dr. Gallaudet was placed in charge as General Manager and the Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain called from Connecticut to assist him. The mission received a new impetus from these two faithful friends of the deaf. Besides the strictly religious work and growing out of the peculiar nature of the mission, an extensive social service was conducted. Guilds and societies were organized, frequent literary and social meetings held, work was found for the deaf, the sick were taken care of, and the poor had their wants relieved. A Home for aged and infirm deaf-mutes was opened in New York City. Several of these unfortunates were rescued from almshouses and placed in the Home, where they could receive better care and attention and be among their own kind. Later this beautiful site on the banks of the Hudson was acquired and the Home removed to this place.

Dr. Gallaudet was greatly helped in his work by earnest, devoted, deaf men, serving as layreaders in the widely scattered missions under his care. In 1876 occurred a notable event—the ordination of the Rev. Henry Winter Syle, a deaf man of remarkable intellectual attainments. He was the first deaf man in the history of the Christian Church to be admitted to the sacred ministry. He founded All Souls' Church for the Deaf in Philadelphia and was for many years its pastor. After Rev. Mr. Syle came the ordination of the Rev. Austin Ward Mann. Other deaf men were from time to time advanced in the service of the Church. The mission field was divided among them under the oversight of local diocesan authorities, and Dr. Gallaudet was relieved of much of the burden he had so long and cheerfully borne. Thankful that his labors for the cause of Christ were appreciated, grateful for the opportunity to be of service, and willing to relinquish the responsibility to the hands of deaf men he found trained and encouraged to enter the sacred ministry. In this rapid survey, covering a period of almost fifty years, we can do no more than sketch the salient features of the work of the Apostle to the Deaf.

All we see is the accomplishment of a great venture of faith. A beneficent work placed on a sure and lasting foundation. Back of it all lies the power of a single,

earnest, consecrated life. A life whose inspiration was the need of his silent children and a firm reliance in the power and goodness of God. When responsibilities multiplied and difficulties increased, he was not cast down nor discouraged. Often the future looked dark, often hope was at its lowest ebb; and when it was darkest and most discouraging, his prayers were answered, help would come and the work would go forward with a new impetus.

Isaiah speaks of a day in the glad millennium when "the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped, the tongue of the dumb shall sing." We have seen how step by step God's wonderful providence watched over his silent people, waiting till the time was ripe, sending them his chosen servants to accomplish his purpose. We in this age and generation have seen the emergence of the deaf from the bondage of ignorance to the light of knowledge and freedom. Foremost in the efforts for their advancement stands the Church, watching over their welfare, inspiring and sustaining them in the struggle of life, filling their lives with light and hope. Deeply enshrined in their hearts are the names of their benefactors, the chosen servants of God—the Abbe de l'Epée, who first led the way; Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, who bore the torch onward; and the Reverend Thomas Gallaudet, friend, counselor, benefactor, and shepherd of our souls.

Mrs. Johanna McCluskey recited most beautifully Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson's poetic tribute to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

REV. THOMAS GALLAUDET, D.D., L.H.D.  
"Go ye into all the world and preach Gospel unto every creature."—MARK 16:15.

For three score years he heard the Master's order.

With trust sublime,  
White-haired and worn, he paused upon  
His border.

Then crossed the line.

He led men on to noble aspirations  
With gentle men;  
Calm-poised, he met life's storms and tribulations  
With brow serene.

He did the Master's work with love unbounded

By narrow creeds,

His simple faith, sincere and firmly founded.

Was shown by deeds.

He comforted the sick, the poor he aided,

Soothed sorrow's tears,

Forgave the sinner (but the sin unprayed),  
Through long, long years.

He won their hearts to God by gentle preaching—

By love-born powers—

Not Sinai's thunders, but the Saviour teaching  
Midst Syrian flowers.

Now ended is life's path of faith and duty,  
In patience trod,

In perfect bliss, mid all-efullgent beauty,  
He lives with God.

Prayer and benediction by Rev. Dr. Newton closed the service.

As the people dispersed and were preparing to view the extensive grounds of the Home, a thunder storm broke and drove all indoors. They spent an hour visiting with the inmates, then piled into the buses and the homeward journey began at 5:30.

The management of the excursion by auto-bus was under the efficient Mr. Charles C. McManis, assisted by Messrs. Elsworth, Kerstetter, Pfandler, and Miss Alice E. Judge.

## ONTARIO ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

SEVENTEENTH, BIENNIAL CONVENTION, BRANTFORD, JULY 1-4, 1922

The next gathering in Convention of our Association will take place in Brantford on Saturday, July 1st next, and continue in session over the Sunday, Monday and Tuesday following. The meetings will open at 7:30 P.M. in the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. on King Street, near the Post Office.

It is to be regretted that the building operations still going on at the School for the Deaf in Belleville make it impossible for us to meet there this time, much as we would like to do so.

No arrangements have been made with the railways for reduced fares, as the difference between a return ticket and the usual convention rate is very small and we cannot be sure of getting the required number of certificates.

Those attending are advised to purchase return tickets. Do not ask the Ticket Agent for Certificates as none will be honored.

The Brantford Council has kindly made a liberal grant towards the entertainment of Convention and this will be expended to the best advantage.

An excellent programme is in course of preparation, and every effort will be made to secure speakers who will give helpful addresses. Special attention will be given to the Sunday Service, as we realize that many have few opportunities to take part in religious services in their own language. It has been arranged to hold three services that day with a special meeting at night, which we hope will be of much spiritual benefit to many. If it is possible the representation of the "Ten Virgins" will be reproduced as at the Bible Conference at Easter.

Weather permitting, Monday and Tuesday afternoons will be given up to sports and athletic contests, always an enjoyable feature of every Convention. A splendid all-around programme will be prepared by the Sports Committee and valuable prizes given. If it can be arranged, these sports will be held on the grounds of the Ontario School for the Blind and at Mohawk Park.

We cordially invite all our friends to come and help make this gathering one of the best in our history since the inauguration of our As-

sociation in 1886. Kindly mail the enclosed reply card as soon as possible to the Chairman of the Billenting Committee, Mr. H. Lloyd, 86 Ontario Street, Brantford, they will then do their best to provide suitable billets for all who come.

Arrangements are made for as many as possible of our young lady members to board at the Young Women's Christian Association, the rates for bed and breakfast will be \$1.00. The Committee have a list of private boarding houses at reasonable rates, about \$1.25 for bed and breakfast. Hotel rates are from \$3.00 to \$4.25 per day.

Hoping to receive many and favorable responses to this circular and anticipating a pleasant and profitable re-union of old friends and former schoolmates.

Sincerely yours,

PHILIP FRASER,  
WILLIAM NURSE, President.  
Secretary.

## LOS ANGELES.

Wake up! Listen! Keep your eyes open and watch the calendar every day until you notice the red (4) of July. Don't overlook the date! Don't miss it, as it is to be the best event in history of the Los Angeles Silent Club. The Fourth Annual Picnic of the club is to be held at Brookside Park on that day, where you will assuredly have the time of your life from sunrise to sunset. The picnic is open to everyone, either from the Atlantic Coast to this coast, or from the north to the south. The park, being in the midst of beautiful scenery, is the most ideal picnic grounds in the southland, and has everything out of which one can find lots of enjoyment and fun. By the way, all kinds of sports will be different from the past picnic sports and will amuse you to some extent. Costly prizes will be awarded to the winners. The picnic committee, who have rolled up their sleeves with the determination to take up the strenuous job of not only making the event a great success, but every picnicer enjoy it to the limit, are Paul Martin (Chairman), Wm. Phelps, M. Clements, Mrs. W. Rothery and Miss E. Roy. To advertise the coming of the picnic, each gentleman of the committee wears red letters on the back of his white shirt and overalls, while the two ladies wear them around their white dresses at the club every Saturday night until July 4th. The letters are different respectively and plainly seen. Keep your eyes peeled for the red (4) of July and then come and join us in celebrating the glorious day. Come one, come all. We expect you all at Brookside Park, July 4th.

The Athletic Club for the Deaf will hold its First Annual Picnic at Tapanga Beach on the 28th inst., about thirty miles north of the city by way of Santa Monica. Indications from sale of tickets for the two big buses prove that an unusually large number of the deaf will turn out there, besides many others who have their ants. The arrangements for the picnic are in charge of Chairman Mitchellson and his committee. By the way, the Athletic Club is steadily growing, with its present membership of sixty-five. Its meeting holds on the second Thursday of every month. Two weeks ago, the Club tendered a grand reception to about two hundred people at Old Fellows' Hall on Hill Street, complimenting the ball players of the A. C. D. Each of the ball players received a nice present for his excellent playing, T. Samnelson getting a nicer one for his non-absence. Manager Mathies of the ball team was more than surprised to receive a very expensive sweater from his players and prizes the present very highly. Dancing, music, speeches, etc., brought the evening to an end, and the affair was a great success, credit being due to Mr. Mathies.

A box social, given by the Los Angeles Silent Club last Saturday night, was really a financial success, the handsome sum of forty-five dollars being added to its funds. Nothing but praise was given to Mrs. I. Haworth, who was in charge of the social.

It is certainly generous of the Los Angeles Silent Club to let the Sunshine Circle have free use of its hall this coming Saturday. The Circle is to have a Hard Times party there, for the benefit of the needy deaf. Owing to the fact that they are selling tickets for the party like hot cakes, it will, no doubt, prove a highly financial success.

It is pleasing news to state the fact that Miss Anna Miller, formerly of Iowa, and Mr. H. Coffman, formerly of Illinois, were united in marriage last Saturday night. They are comfortably settled in a very handsome apartment on Dewey Street, near West Pico. A long, happy, married life is the wish of those who know them.

The death of Mrs. Roy Hunter's father caused her to return to her home in Chicago recently. Her husband did not accompany her, but he followed her later and fortunately secured a fine paying position as a printer there. We wonder if the young couple prefer Chicago to Los Angeles.

A few Saturday evenings, Mr.

L. Hunt, the coming magician, gave a fine exhibition of his wonderful tricks before a great audience at the Los Angeles Silent Club. He added some new tricks to his system of tricks, and was assisted by Mr. H. Briscoe, who amused the audience by his funny acts as a Jew.

Services of St. Paul's Cathedral are held for the deaf at a house on Figueroa Street, near Sixth Street, every Sunday afternoon. The ground at the same place will soon be broken in preparation for the construction of a large new church. It is really an excellent location, just a few blocks from the best business center. It is also very convenient for the deaf to reach the church or go home by various street car lines. Rev. Clarence Webb still preaches there.

Since coming here from Pennsylvania, Mr. and Mrs. John McDonough have been getting along as finely as possible. Mr. McDonough has recently started an up to date shop of his own within South Hollywood, and has since been doing pretty well. By the way, Mr. McDonough played a fine joke on all the deaf when he called at the Los Angeles Silent Club for the first time, because they had believed he was a real preacher. He was assisted by Mr. William Phelps and his speaking friend, and made a speech on the stage which brought forth lots of laughter.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Campbell have recently dropped in town from Arizona on their way north to Berkeley, where they expect to make their home. They renewed old acquaintances at the Los Angeles Silent Club. Mr. Campbell is a graduate of Gallaudet College.

After the long separation from her, the return of Miss Cora Hitesman's parents from Nevada to Pasadena last week overjoyed her so much that she will not be alone some any more. Though Miss Hitesman feels quite sad, owing to the fact that her sister is soon to be married.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Page, coming from El Paso, Texas, are our welcome visitors, who expect to pass some time in Sunny California before returning home. Among the old friends they have met here, are Mr. and Mrs. Dudley and Mr. J. Singleton.

Another welcome visitor from Colorado, named Miss M. Bible, who would have graduated from Gallaudet College this summer, spent two weeks in Los Angeles and then left for San Diego last week. She will return home by way of San Francisco later.

Mrs. B. Burress has returned from a two weeks confinement at a hospital, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. She is on the road to recovery.

Last week the stork dropped a fine eight-pound boy baby in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Benedict, at Porterville, quite far from here. Mrs. Benedict and baby are doing nicely. Mr. Benedict is so proud of being a daddy.

Mr. N. Young, who recently lost his young wife by death through illness, left last week for Colorado, where he expects to sell his property and then bring his parents with him to Los Angeles later on. Mr. Young was accompanied by his mother-in-law as far as Colorado, because it was necessary for her to take care of his baby on the way east. She will return here if the trip does not affect the baby.

Mr. Paul Handley was reminded of his birthday, when a company of his friends surprised him with a nice party last week. His wife was responsible for the affair, which her husband enjoyed very much.

Mrs. Charles Hammond was suddenly taken ill with a slight stroke of paralysis last week, and has since been confined to her home, but she is slowly improving. It is thought that after a few weeks she will be able to be about.

Having been laid off so often here, Mrs. Clara Suber has decided to return to Orange and live with her family as she did before. She will make occasional visits to the city.

Miss Mary Miller, formerly of Pittsburgh, is one in town that has a steady position as a clerk in the office of the City Dye Works. Her family has recently moved here from the "Smoky City" to live permanently. She has joined the Los Angeles Silent Club.

The appearance of Mr. and Mrs. J. Park attracted their old acquaintances at the Los Angeles Silent Club Saturday before last, who know them as successful lemon growers at Santa Barbara. After a short stay in town they returned home.

Mrs. R. Loper says while she is in the east she does not belong to Chicago, but still to Los Angeles. We do not blame her, she cannot resist the influences of Southern California any way.

Mr. William Schilling and Mr. M. O'Brien, hailing from San Francisco, were in Los Angeles meeting their old acquaintance for the past week. One of the acquaintances who was Mr. Schilling's old schoolmate at the Berkeley School is the scribe. He was amazed at the rapid growth of Los Angeles, and says that San Francisco cannot outgrow Los Angeles any way. Before returning north he expects to go to San Diego for a short time.

Mr. M. Mathies went north to Berkeley last Friday, where he ex-

pects to make a speech at the graduation of the pupils, and will be with us again.

I have to correct my error about Mrs. Howard Terry having quit discussing oralism, but should have said that she is still as active as ever, and that she will fight it to the end. Hats off to her.

E. M. PRICE.

## \* PHILADELPHIA.

All Souls' annual Strawberry Festival was held on Saturday evening, June 3d. It was one of Jupiter Pluvius' best days, with showers at short intervals, and undoubtedly showed some effect upon the attendance, mostly those who forgot that the parish house has a roof to protect them from the elements. So, barely a hundred of unafraid parishioners and friends lent their presence and support to the event, which was just enough to prevent a deficit, thanks to the faithful ones. A pleasant social evening was enjoyed, during which the people were refreshed with a plate of ice cream, garnished with the luscious berry, plus a piece of cake, and all for the price of a quarter, which was less than that charged last year or some years back. Secretary Hoover will please take note of this and give Madame Breen and her helpers full credit for discharging former high prices. Seconded by all.

Mrs. Harry E. Stevens has been sick abed with a violent attack of sciatic rheumatism, but she is slowly recovering now.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Arnold went to Easton, Pa., on Saturday, May 27th, to spend Memorial Day with Mrs. Arnold's sister and brothers. Mr. Arnold returned the following Monday evening, while Mrs. Arnold remained in Easton a week. She reports having had an enjoyable time.

June 7th, Mr. Joseph W. Atcheson sends us greeting from Mount Clemens, Michigan. He did not go there for treatment at the celebrated mineral baths, but to see the place, and he says he likes it.

All Souls' Social Club held an all-day and evening picnic in All Souls' Parish House on May 30th last. The affair attracted a good crowd to the event. Refreshments were on sale all day, and games were played and prizes given to the winners in the afternoon. Thus an enjoyable day was passed. The affair netted the club a nice sum. Some out-of-town folks who attended the event were Mr. and Mrs. Ira Poorman, of New York; A. P. Kringer, of Shamokin, Pa.; Hartley Davis, of Salem, N. J.; Mrs. Harry L. Coulston, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore B. Souder and William Abbott, all of Wilmington, Del.; Joseph Markel, of York, Pa.; and a number of others from nearby places.

On the same day nearly fifty of our deaf people made the trip to Trenton, N. J., to attend the social event of the Trenton Branch of the N. A. D., on the grounds of the School for the Deaf. They reported a good time.

About twenty deaf people from All Souls' parish attended the Garden Party and Fair at "Wyck," the colonial home and garden of Mr. Casper Winter Haines, 6026 Germantown Ave., on Thursday afternoon June 8th. Being for the benefit of Italian Mission (St. Mary's of the Annunciation) and Hebrew Christian Synagogue, the attendance numbered about 800, more or less. Last year a similar event was held for the benefit of All Souls' Mission, so some of our people who could spare the time did a good turn by assisting this event.

Miss Mary A. Woods, a teacher of the New Jersey School for the Deaf, was another of the bearing portion that was present at the dedication of All Souls' Rectory on May 17th. Possibly there were a few others, but we did not learn their names, which accounts for the omission.

It is with much regret that we announce the critical illness of Mrs. R. M. Ziegler. Her illness is of the same nature like that she had last winter, when her life was almost despaired of. She was removed to the Chestnut Hill Hospital early last week. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Ziegler, who is now doubly afflicted, as it were.

Christopher Scott and Frank P. Zell, who have both been ill, were seen at All Souls' on June 4th.

On Sunday noon, May 28th, the Rev. Mr. Dantzer baptized the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Allen at All Souls' Church. He was named Elwood Carrell Allen.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer left for his Wildwood Bungalow early last week (June 5th). His wife preceded him there a week before. He will return to the city weekly for services, except perhaps in the middle of the summer.

Mrs. Sylvan G. Stern has been spending a week with her parents in New York City.

The Frats will give an excursion to Atlantic City on July 29th next. Mr. Zarisky is a patient in the Laukenau Hospital.

The floral offering at All Souls' on June 4th, were in memory of Mr. Lipsett's father, who died on June 6th. There was also a beautiful offering from Miss Carrie M. Hess, Matron of the Mt. Airy School.



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.  
A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE.

Thursday evening, June 8th, was one of the hottest nights so far at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, and it was meeting night, though all the electric fans were in operation there wasn't much relief from the heat.

The meeting went through in dispatch time—in fact, it was a record breaker, as only forty-five minutes were consumed, and perhaps more business was transacted at this meeting than at any previous ones.

Among other business transacted was the ordering of a much needed hat and coat rack that will hold two hundred, the election as Secretary of Mr. Samuel Lowenherz in place of Mr. Charles Golden, who at the last meeting resigned, the election of an active membership of Mr. Louis Blumenthal, and the receiving the application of two for active membership.

The report of the Outing and Athletic Games, to be held at Ulmer Park Athletic Field was most encouraging, and a record crowd is surely expected, as the prizes and other features are worth while for both young and old to attend. The gates will be open at one o'clock in the afternoon and activities start soon after.

Joseph Worzel, the hustling chairman of the Athletic Branch of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, leaves for Camp Sureso, Damascus, Pa., on June 21st, to remain till Fall, or till his duties as Physical Director at the Lexington Avenue School requires his return.

Mr. Seymour A. Gomprecht, a valued member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, who has been connected with the firm of R. E. Noble Engraving Co. for twenty-five years, was remembered with a gift of gold coins for his long and faithful service, on Thursday, June 8th.

### H. A. D. NOTES.

The 15th anniversary of the organization of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf was suitably celebrated last Saturday evening, June 10th.

The Assembly Room in the S. W. J. D. Building was filled to capacity when the chairman, Mrs. Anna Sweid, opened the program. After an impressive invocation by Rev. A. J. Amateau, brief addresses were delivered by Mr. Benj. Friedwald, President of the H. A. D., Mr. Marcus L. Kenner, founder of the association and its first President, Mr. Abraham Erlanger, President of the S. W. J. D., and Mr. Max Lubin, Ex President of the H. A. D. A message of greeting was also read from Mr. Louis J. Robertson, Vice President of the Society.

The exercises closed with a benediction by Rev. Amateau, after which all repaired to the spacious open-air court, brilliantly illuminated for the occasion.

Refreshments were served liberally to all. It consisted of chicken salad and beef tongue sandwiches, sweet pickles, olives, punch, cake and ice cream.

A deaf mute band of three pieces furnished the music for dancing which was held in the gymnasium.

All in all it was a most enjoyable affair, a fitting climax to a long string of social and other entertainments.

While most of the activities close for the summer, the S. W. J. D. building will, however, be open on Wednesday evenings for social diversion.

An outing will be held at Van Cortlandt Park on Sunday, June 25th. Free to everybody.

On Friday evening, June 9th, friends of Lillie Lieberz, who were invited to the house of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Herbert Lieberz, arranged a surprise shower party for her. She will become the bride of Mr. Sylvan Reilly, on June 17th.

When Miss Lieberz entered the dining room accompanied by her hearing sister, she caught sight of outlines of faces in the dark. The lights being turned on, she was utterly surprised to see her friends. Later her mother arrived.

Refreshments were served, after which presents were showered on the bride to be. She thanked her friends for their kind remembrance.

Besides her family and Mrs. Herbert Lieberz, those present were Mesdames Mellis and Eberhardt and baby, Misses Leahy, Kranzer, Ross, Bernstein, Kremen and Klaus.

Mr. Catherine Emeline Russell, (nee Tieknor), was married to Mr. John Francis O'Brien at one o'clock P.M., Thursday, June 8th, at the Church of St. Francis Xavier, this city, by the Rev. Hugh A. Dalton, S. J. The attendants were Mr. Edward J. Russell and Mr. Harry A. Smythe. The only others present were Miss Irene Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Aal and Mrs. Arthur T. Friedmann. Following the ceremony a

luncheon was served at Cavanaugh's, after which the couple left for a week-end sojourn at Atlantic City, N. J. On their return they will reside in the Bedford Park section of Fordham.

Grand Ruler McMann entertained his brothers of the League of Elect Surds with an excellent dinner at his home last Saturday evening. One of the features following the feast was the presentation to Mr. Anthony Capelle of a gold Waterman Fountain Pen with his name engraved on it. This was to honor Mr. Capelle's sixtieth birthday, which occurs this month. Speeches of congratulatory nature were made by Bros. Miller, Hodgson, Fox, Pach, Nubser, Kohlman, Souweine, Kahn, and others.

Cadwallader Washburn, the famous deaf-mute artist, has just returned from a year spent in Mexico. He was in New York for several days and later went to Lakewood, N. J. This week he starts for the Pacific Coast and will go by schooner to the South Sea Islands.

Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Fischer's new address is 82 Seaman Avenue, near West 207th Street, apartment 3G—2 flights up. It is six blocks from the 207th Street Subway Station.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. M. Kaminsky (nee Sarah Puslin), a daughter, on May 29th. The little one will be named Rita Kate.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Litchfield and daughter have gone to Darien, Ct., for the summer.

Miss Anne Hamburger has gone to Edgemere, L. I., for the summer.

## SEATTLE.

Mr. Otha Minick was severely burned by a gas explosion at his home May 4th. He smelled gas around the gas stove, and after opening the windows to air the room he lighted a match to locate the leak, and the explosion followed. He was severely burned about the face and arms, and was in the hospital for nearly three weeks, but is now out and as well as ever, except one arm that is not yet healed. The firemen who responded to the call of neighbors made up a substantial purse for the little wife and boy, and the boss for whom he works paid him full wages during his disability. So there are compensations even in misfortune.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves, of Vancouver, Washington, were in Seattle May 12th to 14th, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Reeves only sister. Mr. Reeves had to return the Monday following, but Mrs. Reeves stayed with her mother for a two weeks visit.

Mr. L. O. Christenson's printing office is located opposite the post office in the very heart of the business district, where space is valuable and rents high. To make the most of his room he has had Mr. Roy Harris fit up sliding shelves and cupboards, providing a place for everything within easy reach but out of the way when not in use. For compactness and convenience it beats a Pullman diner.

A lawn social was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gustin on May 27th, for the benefit of the Lutheran Church. The ladies furnished the eats, which were served cafeteria style. Generous big sandwiches sold for a nickel, cake was a dime for a big cut, and coffee five cents. If the ladies were to set up a cafeteria on these terms, they would soon have a big business. About thirty-five persons were present and the receipts amounted to \$10.75.

Mr. Hugo A. Holcombe had a two weeks' vacation from his work at the Bremerton navy yard, and put in his time helping Mr. Christenson in his printing business, and incidentally earning a little pocket money for himself.

Miss Winifred Chapman wears a diamond ring, the gift of Joseph Kishbaum. We hope to hear the wedding bells ringing before the end of the year.

Miss Jessie Busby is going to Logan, Utah, the latter part of June, for a long visit with her parents.

Mr. Arthur Martin and Miss Claeys surprised their friends by getting married in April, ahead of schedule. A bachelor uncle from Canada with a long purse helped matters along. The Frats presented the newlyweds with a handsome bread tray as a wedding gift.

Mr. Cyrus Fawcner, a barber from Minneapolis, has been in the city for about a month, enjoying the sights and our fine climate. He does not go much with the deaf, but looked up an old Minnesota friend, Mrs. Bodley. He has made his pile, and may come here to live. Before returning to Minnesota he intends to visit his brother in Los Angeles.

Mr. John Hood works in a saw-mill near Buckley, Wash. Recent forest fires did a great deal of damage in that section, and his mother lost her household goods in the fire.

Mr. W. S. Root recently made a trip to Wenatchee and visited with Mr. Lawrence Belser, who is doing

well in the photograph business there. They made a trip to the mountains and enjoyed the scenery.

Mr. A. K. Waugh has returned to Seattle after more than a year spent working in or near Portland.

The Hansons have rented a cottage at Manchester by the seaside for the summer season of four months, and the three daughters, who are enthusiastic swimmers, expect to enjoy a restful vacation.

We are informed that a Mr. Olson, also from Minnesota, has been in Seattle and surrounding country for several weeks, in the interests of a paper which he is publishing in Minnesota.

Mr. Chas. A. Gumaer is taking a month's vacation and will visit his old home in Michigan and other points of interest. He expects to take in the Michigan Convention of the Deaf.

Mr. True Partridge has bought a lot at Squamish beach, and will fix it up for a summer home.

The Frats will have a picnic at Schmitz Park, June 11th. This affair is designed for Frats and their families only.

The deaf here who own automobiles are planning a trip to Snoqualmie Pass July 30th, and expect to meet other deaf from east of the mountains, including Ellensburg, Yakima, and Wenatchee. The plan is to meet in the pass near the summit of the mountains. Mr. Wright and family made the trip last year and are enthusiastic about making it again this year.

### GIRL DROWNED.

VANCOUVER, WASHINGTON, Saturday, June 3.—Miss Blanche Alseth, 17 years old, a pupil in the State School for the Deaf here, was drowned in Vancouver Lake this afternoon, while swimming in five feet of water. She is thought to have been taken with cramps. She was a mute and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ingborn Alseth, live near Everett. She was said to be a good swimmer. A party of twenty-four pupils from the school were having a picnic at the lake.

A life-saver from Astoria on vacation happened by and learning she was in the water jumped in and recovered the body. Every effort was made to resuscitate her.

In the JOURNAL of May 4th Mr. W. S. Root writes: "One thing causing a good deal of amusement is the effect of one of your Seattle correspondents to give a report of the officers elected at this recent P. S. A. D. election. Just why the name of the President was left out, as well as those of the Secretary and Treasurer, is what is amusing and puzzling the populace. Even the trustees names were put in. Funny old world."

If Mr. Root will read the report again he will find that the name of the president was not left out. The names of the secretary and treasurer, however, were omitted. I have a copy of the original letter sent to the JOURNAL. It contains the names all right, viz., "A. W. Wright, Secretary, and W. S. Root, Treasurer," but the compositor who set up the type missed a line, hence the omission. It does not take much to amuse and puzzle a man like Mr. Root, and he is entirely welcome to extract "a good deal of amusement" from the mistake made by the printer.

June 5, 1922. OLOF HANSON.

## St. Louis Briefs

Mrs. Mary E. Harden has returned from Knoxville, Tenn., after a visit of a couple of weeks with Mrs. West, who formerly lived here.

Mr. Thomas F. Boyle, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., and Mrs. Ella Campbell, of Fort Smith, Ark., were married recently in St. Louis.

Mrs. Schaffer, of Indiana, has been visiting in the city, the guest of Mrs. A. O. Steidemann.

Mrs. Estella Forbes Jones has gone to Berkeley, California, on an extended visit with a sister who resides there.

Miss Louise Brookes, a member of this year's graduating class at Gallaudet School, has taken the entrance examinations for admission to Gallaudet College.

The Roman Catholic deaf had a picnic recently in Forest Park, near the zoo. Judging by reports which have reached us concerning the event, it was a well attended and pleasant affair.

Mrs. Wolpert and her little child are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. George, in Jacksonville. Mr. Wolpert has completed his course at the Missouri School of Botany and will teach at Principia Academy, this city, next term.

The Evening School for the Deaf at Central High has closed, to reopen early next September. Gallaudet summer school opens June 17th, and continues for seven weeks.

The annual river excursion under Episcopal Church auspices will be on June 22d. The Steamer St. Paul will leave the foot of Olive Street at 9:30 A.M. and return at 6 P.M. Quite a number of the deaf have already purchased their tickets and the affair promises to be well attended.

Mrs. Beeton, of Eastern Tennessee, is visiting in St. Louis as the guest of Mrs. Arthur Brockmann. A

reception in honor of the visitor was given at the Brockmann residence on a recent evening.

The forty-third anniversary entertainment and dance recently given under Gallaudet School auspices brought out the usual capacity crowd. The program was varied and every body was pleased. Superintendent of Instruction, Dr. Maddox, was present and made an address. Gallaudet Patrons are working for a new building for the school and will not be happy until they get it.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter T. Hughes, of Fulton, are visiting relatives and friends in the city for a while. They contemplate leaving shortly for a visit to the Pacific Coast—going via a southern route and returning via Canada. They believe in seeing America first.

President Cloud of the N. A. D. has been officially invited to attend State Association Conventions to be held this summer in Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Montana, Michigan and Iowa. An airplane would be handy. Maybe the next President of the N. A. D. will have one.

While at work recently Mr. George McConnell had the misfortune to fall a distance of about twelve feet and break his right leg near the hip. He is confined at Josephine Hospital and making satisfactory progress towards recovery. Mrs. McConnell is a patient at the City Hospital and is reported to be quite seriously ill.

The Gallaudet School folks had their annual outing recently at their favorite spot—Carondelet Park. For the first time in the history of the school the picnic beverage was supplied by a brewery—the Busch Brewing Company donating all the "grape bouquet" the picnicers could drink "Grape Bouquet" is something new and something different. That it is something extra good was evinced by the one strenuous day the picnic barkeep had serving the drinks.

Mrs. Sarah Miller and Mrs. Emmet Ross are patients at Koch Hospital. Favorable reports concerning them reach their friends in St. Louis. The hospital is located out in the country on a hill commanding a view of the river. It is two miles from the nearest car line, which makes visiting difficult on the part of those who can not make the trip by auto.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Comp, of Omaha, extend them their hearty congratulations upon their being the first deaf parents to have a son graduate from the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis. In that respect they also are ahead of West Point. Midshipman Comp has been commissioned and will see his first active service in the Navy in the vicinity of Boston. He is not only able to command a ship, but also has a proficient command of the sign-language.

The thirty first anniversary supper, bazaar and social given by the Woman's Guild of St. Thomas' Mission recently was a success in every way. The Guild is justly famous for its home cooked suppers, and quite a few hearing folks come year after year for that special reason. Mrs. Berwin, president of the Guild, had general charge of the recent anniversary event in which she was ably assisted by Mesdames Cloud, Stigleman, Burghery, Wess, Deem, Bajon, Schulte, Jones, Powers, Theurer, Chenery, Arnot, Froning, Miss Deem and several others. The ladies were one tired bunch when the affair was over, but happy in the knowledge that it was a good work well done.

### The Unknown Visitor

On a certain spring day in 1890 a young man about twenty-four years of age walked into the office of the Philadelphia Inquirer on Chestnut Street. According to a writer in the Philadelphia Public Ledger, he introduced himself to Joseph Rogers, who was then at his desk, and remarked that he was on his way from India by way of Japan to London.

"May I look round your building?" was the next request of the visitor.

He began by exploring the Inquirer plant from top to bottom, asking innumerable questions about the presses and the printing. No mechanical detail was too small to escape his keen interrogation. But he said nothing about himself.

"I'm thinking of a trip to Japan presently," remarked Mr. Rogers.

"Let me tell you what you ought to see!" the stranger said eagerly.

Thereupon he sat down and filled six or seven sheets with a written description of "things not in the guidebooks," as he put it.

Four years later Mr. Rogers came upon the manuscript, laid away in his desk and forgotten. He was startled when he saw signature.

He said to Mr. Macfadyen:

"Do you know who that young fellow from India was that was in here four years ago? It was Rudyard Kipling!"

Two years later a fire destroyed part of Mr. Rogers' house, and the precious pages went up in smoke.

## CHICAGO.

Undiscouraged he moiled and toiled. When the outlook of fradom was dark indeed:

His older record remains unsold— But what have we done in his hour of need?

In a common "Home" with a common through.

Deaf and ailing and blind and bent, Good Geary lingers—to ponder long.

How we deaf are lacking in sentiment.

The picture page of the Evening American of June 5th ran a two column photo, "An old Timer Learns New Tricks." Text matter:

"It's never too late to begin over." John H. Geary, patient at the Illinois Industrial Home for the Blind, is industriously teaching his old crony, Claude G. Thayer, how to listen and talk by sense of touch. Besides being blind, or almost blind, many of the patients are deaf and dumb as well. BUT THEY'RE ALL CHEERFUL."

So that is what became of Geary—the dynamic "general organizer" of the F. S. D. in the days before the big reorganization? No breath of scandal touched this rugged, active little old scout—a real "scout" with unerring instinct in scouting for possible "Joiners." He felt he deserved some high office. AND HERE! But his eyes were bad, very bad, even then; and in the general reorganization of 1905, Geary was somehow overlooked in the shuffle, although there are many who claim he deserved as much credit for the successful fostering of the frats as Waterman or Gibson or Barrow, or others.

And now he gropes his way around the "home," a broken, bent, blind, friendless old man.

The powerful society he was one of the honest old cornerstones of, back in the dark days of treachery and dissension, what has it done for him?

And the "Illinois Home Fund" one of the oldest, has about \$26,000 in the treasury—and NO SIGN OF GETTING A HOME YET, after some twenty years.

Talk about loyalty, Justice, and gratitude. Look at poor old John H. Geary.

Plenty of deaf dope the daily papers later.

The rotogravure section of the Tribune, June 4th, had a large picture of Lieutenant Lux, starting a race of his Fanwood cadets with a handkerchief.

Several papers have been carrying photos and comment on the "Miraculous restoration of speech of William Rosendorf, son of a wealthy Washington, D. C., man, during an airplane flight. More flights will be made in the hope of making the boy's power of speech permanent." The kid hears perfectly, but has been mute from birth. Or so the papers state.

From Olathe comes word deaf-dumb-blind Helen May Martin plays the piano and aims to become a self-supporting musician. Wonderful—if true.

"Totally Deaf" Boy Finished College," heads an excerpt from Cleveland, where Ralph Earl Lawrence has just graduated from the chemical engineering department, of Case School of Applied Science.

Good old William Holy, the last great silent to make good in major-league baseball (though at least one Chicagoan has since had a trial in the major) broke into print again as the first donor to a memorial to the late "Cap" Anson.

Wages of Chicago union printers have been raised June 8th, \$2 per week by arbitration.

About fifteen deaf union printers get the benefit of this raise.

The scale of the newspaper printers is unchanged, two deaf men affected. The union is asking a raise from \$55 to \$65, days, and from the present \$60 to a scale of \$70 for nights; also asking the present straight eight hours shift be changed to seven hour days and six hour nights. Six hours work for \$11.67—think of it, \$2 an hour.

The business meeting of the Pas-a-Pas Club June 3d, was featured by the admission of five new members and recording of several applicants—the best known being Charles Kemp, the popular office-man at frat head, quarters. The Pas is undoubtedly on the up-grade.

Peter Eller having resigned as treasurer, as recorded in these columns previously, Fred Kauffman was approved as a fit and proper person to take his place. Motion to transfer the monthly last Saturday

"Lit" to a Sunday was voted down, the members being in favor of upholding the august traditions of the founders. A free basket picnic was arranged for July 4, to be held in Jackson Park just about the bathing pavilion. Sending \$30 to Editor Hodgson for the Abbe Sicard memorial was warmly approved.

Since over three-fourths of the Passers are C. A. D.'s (and therefore Nads) announcement that Cad picnic tickets were out at only 25 cents, brought a burst of return-to-normalcy applause. R. Rountree handles them.

Peoria division of the National Fraternal Society of the deaf was installed May 27th, using Chicago's pet billy goat. Peoria paid expenses of goat and keeper—George Brashar; while Chicago division paid the expenses of its two official representatives, Ernest Schroeder and

William LaMotte. Ladies of the Peoria chapter of the I. A. D. served free lunch to some 60, following a public installation in the afternoon. Initiation and degree work occurred in the evening.

Following two days in Peoria, and two in Rock Island and Davenport, the Chicago delegation returned. The triennial convention of the I. A. D. is scheduled for Rock Island, 1924.

Brashar and his beloved Billy are in fine fettle to extend a gentle, kind, and tender greeting to some two dozen novitiates at the annual Chicago frat smoker the evening of the 24th. Very tender indeed.

The Sac nine lost their fourth straight game when they played Kankakee, June 4th. Score 11 to 2.

Leslie Larson spent four days in Indianapolis, attending the Decoration Day auto classic at the Speedway.

Albert Berg, the great teacher of the Indiana State School, and wife arrived June 1st, to remain all summer. Last year was the first summer in decades he failed to bob up serenely to write insurance at the local office of the New England Mutual Life. Reason: illness. Berg—acknowledged one of America's master-sign makers—will probably render one of his famed Shakespearean roles at the Pas-a-Pas Club in July.

Grandma Minnie Sullivan celebrated her 68th birthday May 28th, her kids and grandkids bringing many presents.

Some of the ladies held a hen-picnic in Jackson Park, June 4, capably managed by Mrs. H. L. Leitner.

One of those old-fashioned, hail-fellows-well-met, all-hands-round picnics (which you don't see any more among the cultured and civilized citizenry of large cities) was the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary affair of the Otto Pauldings, Decoration Day. Forty Chicagoans went to Monee by auto and train, to find "lemonade and" awaiting their arrival; a huge chicken dinner at 1; another big feed at 6. They presented the Pauldings with a purse.

Horace Perry, the young inventor-mechanic, has bought a Maxwell car. The gralists—some 25 in number—held a picnic in Jackson Park, Decoration Day.

Dates ahead. June 24—Annual frat smoker at Sac; admission by frat due card only. July 2—Business meeting Pas, with features July 4—Special party accompanying Sac baseball team to Benton Harbor. Also Free basket picnic in Jackson Park, Pas.

### THE MEAGHERS.

## FANWOOD.

The First Annual Banquet of the Palatte and Brush Club was held in the banquet hall of the St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, on Friday evening, June 9th, at 7 o'clock. The banquet was a huge success. The decorations of yellow and white looked also very gay. After the dinner each member was requested to make a short speech. The only guest present was Major William H. Van Tassel.

The menu was as follows.

### MENU

Cantalope  
Boiled Chicken  
New Boiled Potatoes  
Green Peas  
Waldorf Salad  
Bread  
Butter  
Radishes  
French Ice Cream  
Coffee

### EMIL

#### An Injustice

"An amusing incident occurred in a trial I attended not long ago," says a lawyer. "Have you," demanded the judge, after the customary formula, "anything to say before sentence is pronounced against you?" "Only one thing, your Honor," said the convicted burglar, the only thing I have objected to in this trial was being identified by a man who kept his head under the bed clothing the whole time I was in the room. It strikes me that is not right at all."

### A Notice

Mr. John E. Haggerty has tendered his resignation as President of the New England Gallaudet Association owing to non-residence in the New England States, which is required by the Constitution.

Mr. John D. Moran, Vice-President of the Association, will serve out Mr. Haggerty's term of office.

MARY E. ATKINSON,  
Secretary N. E. G. A.

On Saturday, May 20, Mrs. Gruver, accompanied by Margaret and Miss Hinckley left for a trip to the east. They will visit in New England and spent most of the time in Maine, Mrs. Gruver's old home and where most of her sisters live. They will be gone about five weeks.—Iowa Hawkeye, June 1.

FOR RENT—One or two furnished or unfurnished rooms, with or without board, in the suburbs, with reduced deaf couple. Address X. Y., Care DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

### Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.  
J. W. MICHAELS,  
Fort Smith, Ark.



**A Night In June.**  
O'er meadow and brook,  
In the moonbeam's soft light,  
The breath of the rose  
Faintly steals through the night.  
  
Dew-drops of heaven  
Are spread o'er each flower,  
Its perfume wafted  
With e'en magic power!  
  
And yonder we see  
The fair moon in the west,  
Cast halo of gold  
O'er the lake's peaceful crest.  
  
The star of the North  
Gleams with brightness afar,  
A cold, steady light,  
With ne'er a cloud to mar!  
  
O'er hills at the East,  
And the mountains so high,  
A weird light is shed  
From the bright, starry sky!  
  
The shroud of night shields  
The sweet birds in their nest,  
Who, head under wing,  
Most innocently rest.  
  
The ocean is still,  
It is the evening calm:  
The ships cease to rock  
As they ply on and on.  
  
The fair night is past,  
And hailed by the dawn  
Of the soft twilight  
Which breaks on the morn!  
—Nellie E. L. Reiff.

**CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.**  
NEW YORK DISTRICT.

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, during June, July and August, 10.30 A.M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 3 P.M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8.30; except Monday and Thursday.

REV. JOHN H. KENT,  
511 West 148th Street,  
New York City.

**Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.**

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ANDERSON, Pastor,  
Mrs. J. M. KATH, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.  
Sermon—11 A.M.  
Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.  
Everybody Welcome.

**St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf**

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D.,  
Priest-in-Charge,  
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader,  
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.  
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.  
The deaf cordially invited.

**ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF**

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue  
Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3220 N. 16th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clare Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

**Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf**

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House,  
520 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge,  
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

**SERVICES.**

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.  
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 3:00 P.M.  
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.  
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

**A Feast for the Inner Man**

to be served by the

**Woman's Parish Aid Society**

Saturday Evening, November 4, 1922

**DANCING TO FOLLOW**

Menu and Program announced later.

**Investment Bonds**

Government  
Railroad  
Public Utility  
Industrial

**Samuel Frankenheim**  
18 WEST 107th STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

**SAFETY**

Paying an Income of  
From 4% to 8%  
DENOMINATIONS OF  
\$100 \$500 \$1000  
**SATISFACTION**

Member of  
National Association of the Deaf  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf  
New England Gallaudet Association  
Correspondent of  
**Lee, Higginson & Company**

**PACH STUDIO**

111 Broadway, N. Y.

**FOR DECEMBER 10th  
AND FOR ALL TIME—**

Portraits of  
**Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet**  
From the best painting  
ever made of him . . .

Per Copy, \$1.00, \$3.00, \$5.00  
Oil Portrait, \$75.00

**PACH PHOTOGRAPH CO.**  
111 Broadway, New York

Telephone 9729 Rector

**COME ONE! COME ALL  
STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL**

New Games Fine Prizes  
under the auspices of the

**Lutheran Guild for the Deaf**

to be held at

**ST. MARKS' PARISH HOUSE**

626 Bushwick Ave.

One block from Broadway and Myrtle

**BROOKLYN**

Saturday Evening, June 24, 1922

at 8 o'clock

Admission, 35 Cents

(Including Refreshments)

MISS EDNA MENKLE, Chairlady.

**AN INVITATION TO  
The National Fraternal  
Society of the Deaf**

**TO MEET IN DENVER**

**IN 1927**



Read what Grand Secretary Gibson said in *The Frat* of May, 1918, on his visit to Denver, after an auto trip around the Look-out Mountain:—  
"The scenery? Well, the delighted and enthralled visitor said what he thought of it, but to write it is a task beyond him—all the adjectives in his lexicon would be needed and the tale would be long. He can only say here that he hopes every one of his fraters will some day have the opportunity to see it for themselves."  
So, remember Denver, 1927.

**N. A. D.  
Atlanta, Ga.**

**AUG. 13--18, 1923**

Your route should be

**Seaboard Air Line Ry.**

S. B. MURDOCK,  
General Eastern Passenger Agent,  
142 West 42d Street,  
New York City.

**OUTING and GAMES**

AUSPICES

Deaf-Mutes' Union League



**Ulmer Park Athletic Field**

Foot 25th Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1922**

Gates open at 1 P.M.

MUSIC BY HARRIS ORCHESTRA

**PROGRAMME**

**MEN**  
100 yards Dash 440 yards Run  
220 yards Run 1 1/2 Mile Run 1 Mile Relay  
Medals to first and second in each event, except in the one-mile relay race. Medals to Relay team finishing first. Also a trophy to be awarded to club scoring the most points.

**BASE BALL GAME**  
DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE vs. NEWARK FRATS, No. 42

**LADIES**  
50 yards Dash 50 yds Rope Skipping  
100 yards Walk Ball Throwing  
Handsome prizes to winners of each event

**TICKETS, (including war tax) 55 CENTS**

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:  
JOSEPH WORZEL, Chairman  
ABRAHAM BARR LEO BERZON

**PICNIC & ATHLETIC GAMES**

AUSPICES OF THE

**CLARK DEAF-MUTES' A. A.**

**ULMER PARK**

Foot of 25th Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Take West End Line to 25th Avenue.

**SATURDAY 22 JULY, 1922  
AFTERNOON EVENING**

**BASEBALL GAME FOR CUP**  
Deaf-Mutes' Union League vs. Silent Athletic Club

**EVENTS FOR MEN**  
100-yds. dash 440-yds. dash 12-lb. shot put  
3-mile race 100-yds. dash (married) 1-mile relay race  
Silver Loving Cup awarded for Relay

**LADIES**  
50 yds. dash 1 lap walk 50-yds rope skipping  
25-yds. dash—children Ball throwing contest  
Handsome Prizes to Winners of Events

Gates open at 1 p.m. Music by Sweyd

**ADMISSION TO EVERYTHING 55 CENTS**

RESERVED FOR

**Newark, No. 42, Division,  
N. F. S. D.**

— ON —

**AUGUST 26th. 1922**

[Particulars Later.]

**Keep your eyes on  
DETROIT**

ARMISTICE DAY

**Saturday, November 11, 1922**

[Particulars later]

RESERVED FOR THE N. A. D.

ARMISTICE DAY

Saturday Eve., Nov. 11, 1922

[Particulars Later.]

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

**MANHATTAN (N. Y.) DIV. No. 87**

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

**MASQUERADE BALL**

Saturday Evening, November 25, 1922

Particulars Later

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR THE

**HEBREW ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF**

Saturday Evening, January 20, 1923

**MASQUERADE AND BALL**

**BROOKLYN DIVISION, NO. 23**

**SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 3, 1923**

Particulars Later

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL

**PICNIC and GAMES**

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

**New York Council, No. 2, K. L. D.**

— AT THE —

**ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD**

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, July 1, 1922

FIELD SPORTS AND DANCING  
GOOD MUSIC

**TICKETS. FIFTY CENTS**

Particulars Later

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

Joseph J. Edwin, Chairman  
Joseph Lacurto Rosano La Scala, Jr.  
Edward Bonvillian Louis Sacaraione

**THIRD ANNUAL  
PICNIC and GAMES**

— OF THE —

**Silent Athletic Club, Inc.**

— AT —

**ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD**

**Saturday Afternoon and Evening  
JULY 8th, 1922**

Music by Mickie's Jazz Band

**ADMISSION, (Including War Tax) 55 CENTS**

**BASE BALL GAME**

Silent Athletic Club vs. Sunset Social Club

**ATHLETIC SPORTS**

(For Valuable Medals and Trophies)

**FOR MEN**—100-yds dash, 2 Mile Run (handicap), 440-yds dash  
5 Mile Bicycle Race.  
**FOR LADIES**—50-yds dash, Egg Race, Ball Throwing.  
**CHILDREN**—Ball Throwing, 50-yds dash.

**DANCING CONTEST**

Loving Cups to the best dancers selected by Judges.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE:

John J. Stigliabotti, Chairman  
Joseph Milazzo J. Sheenan  
Iszy Blumenthal Frank Walker  
J. Bohlman J. Levy  
J. Rudolph

14th Annual

**PICNIC and GAMES**

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

**Brooklyn Division, No. 23**

**N. F. S. D.**

— AT —

**ULMER PARK**

ATHLETIC FIELD

**Saturday Afternoon and Evening  
AUGUST 19, 1922**

**TICKETS (Including War Tax) 55 CENTS**

Particulars later

COMMITTEE

HY DRAMIS, Chairman

SOL BUTTENHEIM, Treas. DAN BARKER, Secretary  
J. STIGLIABOTTI H. CAMMAN  
A. PEDERSON E. PONS  
P. GAFFNEY J. SHEEHAN

**FIRST ANNUAL  
PICNIC and GAMES**

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

**Manhattan Division, No. 87  
N. F. S. D.**

— AT —

**ULMER PARK**

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, September 9, 1922

**Tickets (Including War Tax) 55 cents**

[Particulars later]

COMMITTEE

J. Friedman, Chairman  
H. Plapinger, Vice-Chairman L. Blumenthal  
S. Goldstein J. Bloom  
J. Halpert F. Connolly

**FREE!**

Life Insurance in this Com-  
pany costs you  
1001—3500—5000—  
or 15 years have gone by,  
you know that if you had  
not saved that money for  
your annual premium, you  
would not have saved it at  
all!

The New England Mutual  
(Oldest Chartered Life In-  
surance Company in U.S.)  
offers you the most liberal  
policy contract possible.

No discrimination against  
deaf-mutes. No charge for  
medical examination.

You gain nothing by delay.  
For full information and  
latest list of policyholders,  
address—

**Marcus L. Kenner**  
Eastern Special Agent  
200 West 111th St., New York

**Greater New York Branch  
OF THE  
National Association of the Deaf.**

Organized to co-operate with the National  
Association in the furtherance of its  
stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50.  
Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L.  
Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street;  
John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th  
Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer,  
18 West 107th Street.

**Many Reasons Why  
You Should Be a Frat**

**BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23,**  
N. F. S. D. meets at 305 Fulton Street,  
Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each  
month. It offers exceptional provisions  
in the way of Life Insurance and Sick  
Benefits and unusual social advantages.  
If interested write to either Dennis A.  
Haley, Secretary, 1509 Avenue A, New  
York City, or Alex L. Pach, Grand  
Vice-President, 4th District, 111 Broad-  
way, New York.

**Deaf-Mutes' Union  
League, Inc.**

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social,  
recreative and intellectual advancement  
of its members. Stated meetings are  
held on the second Thursdays of every  
month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present  
for social recreation Tuesday and Thurs-  
day evenings, Saturday and Sunday  
afternoons and evenings, and also on  
holidays. Visitors coming from a dis-  
tance of over twenty-five miles, are  
always welcome. Anthony Capile, Pres-  
ident; Chas. Golden, Secretary. Address  
all communications to 143 West 125th  
Street, New York City.

**VISITORS  
IN  
CHICAGO**

are cordially invited to visit  
Chicago's Premier Club  
**The PASA-PAS CLUB, Inc.**  
Entire 4th floor  
61 West Monroe Street

Business Meetings.....First Saturdays  
Literary Meetings.....Last Saturdays  
Club rooms open every day  
John E. Purdum, President.  
Thomas Gray, Secretary.  
889 N. Parkside Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Join the N. A. D. Boost a good cause!

**First Congregational Church**

Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Union deaf-mute service, 3 P.M.,  
under the leadership of Mr. J. A.  
Kennedy. Residence: 611 N. Bel-  
mont Avenue. Open to all de-  
nominations. Visiting muters are  
welcome.

RESERVED

**OCTOBER  
28  
1922**

Particulars later

RESERVED

**November 18, 1922**

V. B. G. A. A.

**PROTEAN SOCIETY  
REUNION**

— AT —

**St. Ann's Guild Room**  
511 West 148th Street

Saturday Evening, June 24, 1922  
at 7 o'clock

**PROGRAM**

1. Reminiscences and Confessions by Old  
Times and Others.
2. Looking Forward.
3. Organization of Ex Proteans.
4. Dancing.
5. Refreshments.

Admission 25 Cents